ROCK GUITAR BEST COLLECTION

IRON MAIDEN

The Number Of The Beast

アイアン・メイデン／魔力の刻印

ギター（タブ譜）&ベース

TOSHIBA EMI MUSIC

IRON MAIDEN

●CONTENTS

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侵略者 *by Steve Harris*

INVADERS

1.2.3.
4.
C D A D Em
Em C D Em
C
Repeat 4 times
(• = mute)
T
A
B
Long-boats have been sighted enemy evidence of war has begun
Set ablaze the campfires alert the other men from inland
Axes grind and maces clash as wounded fighters fall to the ground
Em C D Em
Many Nordic fighting men their swords and shields all gleam in the sun
Warning must be given them there's not enough men here for a stand
Severed limbs and fatal woundings bloody corpses lay all around
4

Em
C
D
Em
Call to arms de - fend your - selves get ready to stand and fight for your lives
The Vikings are too ma - ny much too pow - er - ful to take on our own
The smell of death and burn - ing flesh the bat - tle wea - ry fight to the end
Em
C
D
Judgement day has come a - round so be pre - pared don't run stand your
We must have rein - force - ments we can not fight this bat - tle a -
The Sax - ons have been o - ver pow - ered vic - tims of the might - y Norse
Em D
Em D
Em D
Em D
ground
- lone
men

D
B
G#
A
B
G#
A
They're com-ing in from the sea
They're com-ing over the hill
You'd bet-ter scat-ter and run
They've come the en-e-my
They've come to at-tack
The bat-tle's lost and not won
T
A
B
B
G#
A
(3x)
B
2x
G#
A
be-neath the blaz-ing sun
They're com-ing in for the kill
You'd bet-ter get a-way
To
the bat-tle has to be won
There's no turn-ing back
fight an-othe-er day
In-
In-
In-
E
Eb
Ab
Ab
Eb
Ab
Eb
vad-ers
vad-ers
vad-ers
Pil-lag-ing
Fight-ing
Rap-ing
In-
In-
In-

E♭
A♭
A♭
E♭
A♭
1. E♭
to
vad - ers
vad - ers
vad - ers
Loot - ing
Maraud - ing
Plunder - ing
Em
D
Em
D
Em
D
Em
D
Em
2.
A
F
G
A
C
D
A

G
A
C
D
8va
h. p.
cho.
F
(8va)

Gm
C
D
C
C
F
C
C
C
F
cho.
P.
C
G
8va
gliss
C
Em
D
T
A
B

Em
D
Em
D
Em
D
T
A
B
D.S.
Coda
Em
C
D
Em
C
Em
D
Em
gliss
gliss.

吸血鬼伝説 by Steve Harris

CHILDREN OF THE DAMNED

Em
C△7
D
Em
C△7
D
Black holes in his gold - en stare God knows he wants to go home Chil - dren Of The
stand - ing on his last step He thought ob - liv - i - on well it beck - ons us all
C
Em
C
D
Em
C
D
Damned Chil - dren Of The Damned Chil - dren Of The
E. Guit.
(mute)
(mute)
Em
C
D
Em
1. C
D
Damned Chil-dren Of The Damned He's
4
4
4

2.
C
A G F♯ D Em
tempo up
D
Em
D
C
D
Em
Vocal shout
Now it's burning his hands
E
Em
D
screaming in pain
he's turning to laugh
according to plan

C
D
Em
Smiles as the flame sears his flesh
Peeling the skin from his eyes
He's dust on the ground what did we learn
2x
1.2.
3.
Melting his face
Watch him die
cho.
cho.
F
Em
Bm
cho.
cho.
C

D
Em
1.
G
Bm
C
2.
H
8va
Woh
Woh
Your back's a - gainst the wall
Like can - dles watch them burn

C
D
Em
Woh woh woh woh
You turn in - to the light You're burn - ing in the light
Burn - ing in the light You'll burn a - gain to - night
1.2.3.
Em
4.
D
Em D G A
Woh woh
You're Chil - dren Of The Damned
You're Chil - dren Of The Damned
Chil - dren Of The
rit.
Em
Damned

ザ・プリズナー
THE PRISONER

E♭
Dm
B♭
Cm
E♭(on B♭)
Mute
F
C
4×
(3×
Ah on the run
Going all the way
If you kill me
Spit in your eye
Ah kill to eat
Ah na - ture's beast
it's self de-fence
I will de - fy
I'm starv - ing now feel - in' dead
Do what I want as well
If I kill you then I call
you'll be afraid when I call

B♭m
D
(2x.
)
F
1.
2. F
on your feet
I please
it ven - geance
out your name
Run
fight
to breathe
it's tough
(2x. it's go a be touth)
Fm

E
E♭m
Fm
Now you see me Ha Ha now you don't
B♭
F
C
F
Break the walls I'm com - ing out
F
D.S① time 4x repeat to ✦ 1.
D.S② time 6x repeat to ✦ 2.
C(onF)
Not a Pri - son - er I'm a free man
Don't care where the past was
I'm not a num - ber I'm a free man
You'd better scratch me from you black book
TAB

B♭(onF)
D
C
1.
And my blood is my own now
I know where I'm
I'll live my life how I want
'Cos I'll run rings round
2.
D
E
C
go - ing out
D.S.(I)
Coda
D
E
you
G
Cm
B♭
Cm
Cm
B♭
Cm
Cm
B♭
Cm
Cm
B♭
A♭
B♭
B♭
A♭
B♭
Gm
F
G
B♭
F

H
Cm
E♭
B♭
Gm
1.
F
2.
A♭
I
cho.
p.

Gm
B♭
F
Cm
E♭
Gm
A♭
B♭
Cm
E♭
cho.
P.

B♭
Gm
B♭
F
Cm
E♭
B♭
Gm
A
B♭
F
C
F
D.S.(2)
go
ing

アカシア・アヴェニュー22

by Steve Harris & Adrian Smith

22, ACACIA AVENUE

D♭
Fm
Twen - ty two A - ca - cia Av - e - nue
You can tell her that you know me
Mute
Mute
B
D♭
E♭
Fm
meet a la - dy that I know
nev - er ev - en get it free
D♭
E♭
Fm
So if you're look - ing for a good - time
So a - ny time you're down the East End

D♭
E♭
Fm
And you're pre - pared to pay the price
don't you hes - i - tate to go
T
A
B
D♭
E♭
Fm
Fif - teen quid is all she asks for
You can take my hon - est word for it
T
A
B
1. D♭
E♭
2. D♭
E♭
Ev - e - ry - bo - dy's got their vice
Woo! she'll teach you more than you can
T
A
B

Fm
C
Fm
know
gliss.
Mute
P.
T
A
B
D
Fm
Char-lotte can't you get out from all of this mad-ness
Some-day when you-'re reach-ing the age of for-ty I
Char-lotte is-n't it, time you stopped this this mad life
Some-times when you-'re stroll-ing down the ave-nue The
Can't you see it on-ly brings you sad-ness
bet you'll regret the days when you were lay-ing
Don't you ev-er think a-bout the bad times
way you walk it makes men think of having you
D♭
When you en-ter-tain your men don't you know the risk of get-ting
No bod-y then will want to know You won't have any beau-ti-ful wares
Why do you have to live this way Do you en-joy your lay or is it the
When you're walk-ing down the street Ev-ery-bod-y stops and turns

Fm
dis - ease
to show any more
pay
to stare at you
Mute
Mute
E
D♭
Twenty - - two,
E♭
Cm
the av - e - nue
D♭
E♭
that's the place where we all go
E♭ Fm
E♭ Fm
F
D♭
You will find
E♭
Mute

Cm
D♭
E♭
it's warm in - side
the red light's
burn ing
1. Fm
2. Cm
D♭ Cm B♭ A♭
bright to - night
bright to - night
Mute.
Mute.
P.
G
4x
E♭ Fm
- ress her
E♭ Fm
mo - lest her
E♭ Fm
she al - ways does what you
A♭
want
Fm
Beat her mis - treat her do a - ny thing that you please
Bite her ex - cite her make her get down on her knees
- buse her mis - use her she can take all that you've got
A - her
Ca -
Mute
Repeat 4 x

H
Fm
E♭
D♭
cho.
H.
P.
gliss.
8va
T
A
B
I

J
Fm
Repeat 3 x
Repeat 3 x
K
Fm
E♭
You're run-ning a-way don't you know what you're do - ing Can't you see it -'ll lead you to ruin
You be-lieve that be - cause what you're earn - ing Your life's good don't you know that you-'re hurt - ing
All the men that are con - stant - ly drool - ing It's no life for you stop all that screw - ing
D♭
1. 2. Fm
3. Fm
Char - lotte you've tak- en your life and you've thrown it away
All the peo- ple that love you don't cast them aside
You -'re pack-ing your bags you're coming with
me

L
Fm
E♭
D♭
E♭
Fm
Fm
E♭
D♭
E♭
Fm
cho.
P.
8va
gliss.
H.
TAB

Fm
E♭
D♭
8va
H.
H.+P.
cho.
gliss.
rit.

魔力の刻印

THE NUMBER OF THE BEAST

C
D
Yeah
C(add9)
D
Drums
D
D
Night was black was no use hold - ing back Cos I just
Torches blazed and sacre - d chants were praised as they
can't go on I must in - form the law Can this
T
A
B

D C D
had to see was some - one watch - ing me
start to cry hands hold to the sky
still be real or just some crazy dream but
T A B
D
In the mist dark figures move and twist was all
In the night the fires are burn - ing bright the rit - ual
I feel drawn toward the chant - ing hordes seem to
T A B
D C D C
this for real or just some kind of hell 6
has be - gun Satan's work is done
mesmerise can't avoid their eyes
T A B

E
Em(onB)
C
D
C
6 6
the num - ber of the beast
Hell
Sac -
6
H.
Em(onB)
C
to
D
1.
and fire
was spawned to be re - leased
- ri - fice
is go - ing on to - night
F
2. D
Em
F
TAB

D
Em
F
B♭
(2x
2x)
G
H.+P
cho.vib.
H.
P.
gliss.
H.+P.
vib.
tr.
cho.
H.+P.
gliss.
4
H. P. H.
cho.vib
P.

H
I
F
D
C
B♭
G
A
H.
H.+P.
cho.
vib.
cho. vib.
gliss.
P.
T
A
B

F
G
B♭
C
D
Dm
F
G
B♭
C
D
H.+P.
P.
cho.
vib.
8va
4
TAB

Dm
F
G
B♭
C
D
8va
D.S.
Coda
for you and me
I'm com - ing
J
back
fire
I will return
I have the force
and I'll pos -
I have the

1.
- sess your body and I'll make you burn I have the
power to make my evil take it's course
2.
K D
C(add9)
D
C D

誇り高き戦い

by Steve Harris

RUN TO THE HILLS

killed our tribes He killed our creed Took our game for his own need We
8va.
cho. cho. cho.
gliss.
H.
1/9
fought him hard we fought him well Out on the plains we gave him hell But
4
many came too much for Cree Oh will we ev - er be set free ?
D
cho. cho. cho. cho. cho. cho. cho. cho.
gliss.
H.
1/9

C
♩ ≒ 176
D
Rid - ing through dust - clouds and bar - ren wastes
Sol - dier blue in the bar - ren wastes
C
C G(onB) C G(onB)
D
Gal - lop - ing hard on the plains
Hunt - ing and kil - ing their game
chas - ing the red - skins back to their holes
Rap - ing the women and wast - ing the men The
C
C G(onB) C G(onB)
A(no 3rd)
C
Fight - ing them at their own game
on - ly good Indi - ans are tame
Mur - der for free - dom the stab in the back
Sel - ling them whis - key and tak - ing their gold En -

D.S. Time Repeat
F
D
D
G
wom - en and chil - dren and cow - ards at - tack
slav - ing the young and de - stroy - ing the old
Run
To The Hills
F
C
run
for your lives
G
to
D.S.
Coda
cho.
vib.
8va
TAB

E
Em
G
C
cho.
cho. down
P.
H.
H.+P.
cho. down
8va
T
A
B

F
Am
B(no3rd)
C(no3rd)
D(no3rd)
T
A
B
2/7
yeah
4
Ah
gliss.
8va.

G
G
F
Run
To
The
Hills
1.2.3.
C
G
run
for
your
lives
4.
C
B (no3rd)
G
run
for
your
lives
yea
yea
rit.

𝄋 ♩ ≒ 130 〜 136

A

Am G C D

F G Am G Am G

C D F G to Φ

B
Am
F(onA)
G(onA)
Am
T
A
B
Am
F(onA)
G(onA)
Am
C
Am
F(onA)
G(onA)
Am
Cold as steel the dark - ness waits it's hour will come
-round the world the peo - ple stop With ter - ror struck in eyes
A
A
3/3

D
E(no3rd)
(2x)
G
A(no3rd)
Sun - rise has gone
freez - ing up the fires
TAB
3/0
E
G
1. D
Sun - rise has gone
numb-ing our de - si - res
E
Am
F(onA)
G(onA)
Am
Sun - rise has gone

Am
F(onA)
G(onA)
Am
1.
Sun - rise has gone A -
2.
D
F
Am
G
C
A - round the world the na - tions wait For some word from their
D
F
G
Am
lead - ing light You know it isn't on - ly mad - men who lis - ten to fools
cho.
cho.

G
Am
G
C
Is this the end the mil - lions cri - ed
Clutch - ing of witch - ers as
vib.
D
F
G
Em
G
♩≒162
they died
Those who sur - vive must weath - er the storm
- ry
8va.
tr.
tremoro. down
C
D
Em
C
D
Em
cho.

C
D
Em
C
D
F#m
G
F#m
G
F#m
G
F#m
N.C.
cho.
gliss.
8va.
vib.
rit.

H
♩≒122
Dm
Gone are the days
To be so free
Am
when man looked down
it took so long
They've tak - en a - way
It's not jour - ney's end
his sa - cred crown
it's just be - gun
C
C (onB)
G
D.S.
Coda
Am
G
TAB

暗黒の街
GANGLAND

A

Drums 8

D(onA) Am

Am7 D7(9)(onA)

D7(9)(onA) F(onA)

8va.

G
Am
2×
cho.
straight to Coda
B
Em
G
D(onF#)
Em
Shad - ows may hide you but al - so way grave You're
at the win - dow leers in- to your own But it's on-
at your throat an- oth- er body on the pile A
Em
G
D(onF#)
D A(onC#) D A(onC#)
run - ning to - day may - be to - mor - row you'll be saved You
- ly your re - flec - tion still you trem - ble in your bones How
con- tract to keep and it's ser- vice with a smile Mur-

Em
G
D (onF#)
Em
pray for day - light to save you for a while you won
long can you hide How long till they come A rat
der for ven- gerance or mur- der for gain Death
Em
G
D (onF#)
Bm
der if your chil - dren will face the kil - ler's smile
in a trap but you've got to sur- vive
on the streets or a black- ed out jail
C
1.
D
C
C
D
Am
Dead men tell no tales

D C C D Am
Gang - land murders up for sale
D C C D Am
to
Dead men tell no tales
4
4
4
D C C D Am
Gang - land where the jail birds die Face

D
2.
Em
D
C
Once you were glad to be free
Then came the day when the hard
D
G
for a while
times be - gin
C
F♯
The air tast - ed good and the world
Now you' - re alone but a - live
TAB

1.
B
B C C♯ D D♯ E
was your friend
2. B C C♯ D D♯ E
E F F♯ G G♯ A
for how long
E
D C
C D Am
Dead men
tell no tales
T
A
B

D
C
C
D
Am
Gand - land
mur - ders
up
for
sale
D
C
C
D
Am
Dead
men
tell
no
tales
D
C
C
D
E
Gang - land
where
the
jail
birds
die

F
Am
2x G(onB)
G
2x F(onC)
F
2x Em(onD)
Em
2x→

2x Dm(onF)
Dm
2x C(onG)
C
(2x)
E
F(no3rd)
E(no3rd)
D(no3rd)
E
G
Am
cho.
cho. up
8va.

vib.
vib.
A knife
D.S.
D.S.
Coda
D
C
C
D
Am
Gang - land
where the
jail
birds
die

H
E D D E Bm E D
Gang land
Gang — land
cho.
tr.
D E Bm E D
yeah yeah
D E Bm E D E D E
Gang-land
Gang-land jails
スクラッチ

HALLOWED BE THY NAME

♩≒78

A Em

I'm

B Em

waiting in my cold cell when the bell begins to chime Re-

Em
-flect-ing on my past life and it does-n't have much time 'Cos at
C
D
Em
5 o'clock they take me to the Gal-lows Pole The
C
D
Em
sands of time for me are run-ning low
T
A
B

C
Em
C
D
Em
running
cho.
H.+P.
Em
C
D
Em
low
yeah
4
D
Em
C
D
Em
P.
H. P.
gliss.
P.
H.

Em
C
D
1. Em
P. H-P. gliss. P. P.
P. H. P. P.
E
When the priest come to read me the last rites
Take a look through the bars at the last sight
Of a world that has gone very wrong for me
Can it be there's been Some sort of er - ror
Hard to stop the sur - mount - ing ter - ror

D
Em
Is it real - ly end not some cra - zy dream
Some - body please tell me that I'm dream - ing
C
D
Em
It's not easy to stop from scream - ing
But words es - cape me when I try to speak
Em
C
D
Em
Tears flow but why am I cry - ing
Af - ter all am I not afraid of dying
Don't I be - lieve that there nev - er is an end
4
4
4

2.
Em
F
N.C.
Em
C
G
Em
C
As the guards march me out to the count-yard
Some - one calls from a cell God be with you
Mark my words be - lieve my soul lives
on Don't wor -ry now that I have
gliss.

D
Em
If there's a God why has he let — me die ——
go- ne go be-yond to see the truth ——
As I walk all my life drifts be - fore me
When you know that your time is close at
C
D
Though the end is near I'm — not sor - ry
hand May - be then you'll be - gin to un - der -
Catch my soul cos it's will - ing to fly a - way
stand Life down there is just a st - range il - lu- sion
4
Em
C
gliss.
2×

H
Em
C
Em
N.C.
Double Time
I
Em
D
1.
2.
J
Em
cho.

vib.
P.
D
Em
cho.
H.+P.
8va.
Picking Harmonics.
tremolo. arm
tr.
(8va.)
H. (i)

D
Em
D
cho.
vib.
gliss.
T
A
B

K
Em
1.2. 3.
N.C.
4.
L
Em
H.+P.
C
D
Em
1. 2.
3.

Em
C
H. + P.
P.
D
Em
C
yeah
yeah

D
Em
1.
♩≐106
Em
2.
Hal - low- ed Be THY Name
Name
D
C
D
Em
Yeah

収／録／曲

INVADERS 侵略者
CHILDREN OF THE DAMNED 吸血鬼伝説
THE PRISONER ザ・プリズナー
22, ACACIA AVENUE アカシア・アヴェニュー 22
THE NUMBER OF THE BEAST 魔力の刻印
RUN TO THE HILLS 誇り高き戦い
TOTAL ECLIPSE 神の報復
GANGLAND 暗黒の街(ギャング・ランド)
HALLOWED BE THY NAME 審判の日

TOSHIBA EMI MUSIC
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